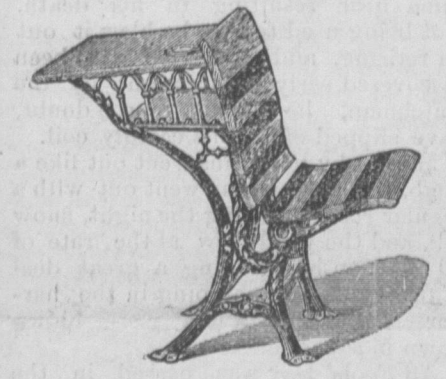


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VOLUME X. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1881. NUMBER 14.

POETRY.

A TOUCHING POEM.

BARTON HILL'S BEST EFFORT IN HIS SOUTHERN TOUR.

On Wednesday, while en route to Mason from Augusta, the Ford troupe were entertained upon the cars by a little deaf and mute girl, the daughter of a well known Georgia gentleman. Finally, at the solicitation of her father, the little girl recited, by gestures, the "Lord's Prayer." This she did kneeling, and in a manner which made every sign expressive and deeply touched the lookers-on. Mr. Barton Hill, the well known actor, immediately wrote out the following and handed it to the child's father. It is one of the most beautiful impromptu poems ever brought to our notice, and is printed in yesterday's *Macon Telegraph and Messenger*:

TO A. E. E.
Agnes—sweet lamb of innocence,
Ethel—ethical deaf and mute,
From the bright realms above,
Borne on an angel's wing to earth
And then to "Alba" given,
To show how pure and white a soul
Can crystallize in Heaven.

God would not let thee hear the woes
That desolate our land;
Nor suffer thee to speak with man,
Least thou should understand

How poor, how weak we mortals are;
How we abuse our powers,
What miseries our crimes inflict
On this sad earth of ours.

Therefore, he blessed thee with a soul
Only to angels given,
And left thee as a pledge
Of thy return to Heaven.

Lips that refuse to speak on earth
The language of the saints,
And ears that must not listen to
Mortality's complaints.

When thy pure mission is fulfilled,
And thou return'st above,
To nestle at the Saviour's feet,
Thou minister of love.

Surely the whole immortal sphere
With melody shall ring,
For thou shalt speak with angels then,
And hear the seraphim sing.

Enough for us to see thine eyes,
That make the planets pale,
To hear the rippling, joyous laugh
That thy pure thoughts exhale.

To watch thy waving, golden hair
Tinged with the setting sun,
And note how true a heart can speak—
Taught by the only One!

Dumb? when thy very soul, inspired
Beyond the power of speech,
Can utter the Lord's prayer in tones
That language cannot reach!

Dumb? when thy little hands are clasped
In eloquence of prayer,
And every glance ascends to Heaven,
Ereaching for us there!

Dumb? when those fingers can express
"Forgive," "Thy kingdom come?"—
Thou hast thy faculties in full,
And we are dumb and dumb.

BARTON HILL.
Ash Wednesday, March 24, 1881.

STORY TELLER.

WISDOM'S CHOICE.

"You are a brave young man, or a very foolish one."

"Why do you say that?"

"To think of marriage."

"What has bravery or folly to do in the case?"

"The young lady is poor."

"I do not wed for money."

"There would be some hope for you if she were the possessor of twenty or thirty thousand dollars."

But being as poor as yourself, the folly of this purpose stands out in bold relief. Look before you leap, my friend; there's trouble for you on the other side."

"I am not sordid, Mr. Blair." The young man's face glowed and his eyes flashed with repressed indignation.

"Not sordid enough, Adrian, for marriage, as society is now constituted. There are two sides of this question of marriage; the sentimental side. Suppose we consider the matter of fact aspects. You are a clerk, receiving a salary of twelve hundred dollars. How much have you saved?"

"Nothing to speak of."

"Nothing! So much the worse. If it costs you twelve hundred dollars per annum to live, from whence is to come the means of supporting a family?"

"Oh, I've been careless and wasteful in expenditure, as most young men are. I had only myself to provide for, and was self-indulgent. But that will cease, of course."

"Granted, for argument's sake. The young lady you propose to marry is named Rosa Newell?"

"Yes."

"A charming girl; well educated; accomplished; used to good society, as we say, and just suited for my friend Adrian, if she had money, or he had an income of five thousand a year. But the idea of making her a happy wife, in the city of New York, on twelve hundred dollars, is simply preposterous. Look at Rosa's present sphere of life. She had come with Mr. Hart, an uncle, and is living in rather a luxurious way."

"A sober hue of thought came over the young man's face."

"You can't afford to rent a house at even one-half the cost of Mr. Hart's, even if you were able to buy furniture," continued Mr. Blair.

"We shall board, of course," said Adrian, "housekeeping is not to be thought of in the beginning."

"If not in the beginning, how afterward?"

The young man looked a trifle bewildered, but did not answer.

"What are you now paying for board?"

"Ten dollars a week."

"You will require a parlor and bedroom after marriage?"

"Yes."

"At a cost of not less than twenty dollars a week."

Adrian sighed.

"We could scarcely afford the parlor."

"Scarcely," said his friend. "Well, we give up the parlor, and take a pleasant front chamber on the second floor, at fifteen dollars a week. But the house is not first-class, nor the location very desirable. These are not to be had in New York at fifteen dollars a week. You cannot afford for Rosa the elegancies of her present home. Five dollars a week more for washing and et ceteras, and your income is drawn upon at the rate of one thousand and sixty dollars a year. One hundred and sixty dollars left for clothing and all other expenses! And, so far it has taken nearly three times that sum to meet your own demands. It has a bad look, Adrian."

"I was wasteful and self-indulgent," replied the young man, in a voice from which the confident tone had departed. "It will scarcely cost Rosa and me for clothing one-half what I expended."

"Say one-half and your income will not reach the demand. What was your tailor's bill last year?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"Say three hundred, including boots, hats, et ceteras."

"Yes."

"You could scarcely get this below a hundred."

"Perhaps not."

The young man's voice was growing husky.

"That will leave sixty dollars for your wife's clothing, and nothing for pleasure, recreations, or anticipated but unavoidable expenses. And if it be so with you two in good health, what will be the condition of things in sickness, and with children to support, and educate? Adrian, my young friend, there is debt, embarrassment, disappointment and a miserable life before you. Pause and retrace your steps before it is too late. If you love Rosa, spare her from this impending fate."

"We could get boarding for twelve dollars a week," said Adrian.

"That would scarcely help the matter at all. At best, it would only make a difference in the amount of your indebtedness at the close of each year. It is jolly to think of it, my young friend. You can't afford to marry."

"It has a dark look, but there is no holding up now," replied Adrian, in a gloomy way. "We have mutually pledged each other, and the day of our marriage has been appointed."

"I am sorry for you," said the friend, a bachelor of forty, who, on an income of two thousand a year could see no possible chance for a happy marriage in the city of New York, and preferred celibacy to the embarrassments which he saw hundreds of his friends encountering in their attempts to live in a style out of all proportion to their resources. "I am sorry for you," he repeated; "but if you will bend your neck to the yoke, you must not complain of the burden you find yourself compelled to bear."

He went over and over and over again the calculation suggested by Mr. Blair, a book-keeper in the establishment where he was employed, cutting off a little from one proposed expenditure and another, but not being able to get the cost of living down to the range of his salary, except when the style was so far below that in which his wife must move, that he turned half sick from its contemplation. The more steadily he looked at the truth, the more heavily came the pressure of its stony weight upon his heart. To go forward was little less than madness, yet how could he hold back now?

An hour later than usual, Adrian came.

"Are you sick, Henry?" asked Rosa, as she took his hand and fixed her eyes on his sober face.

"Not sick, but troubled in mind," he replied, without evasion.

"Why are you troubled, Henry?" And Rosa drew an arm tenderly around her lover.

"Rosa, we must consider this matter. We have acted without sufficient forethought."

Her face became paler, her lips fell apart; her eyes had a frightened expression.

"I love you, Rosa, tenderly, truly. My heart is not turning from you. I would hasten, rather than retard, the day of our marriage. But there are considerations beyond that day, which have presented themselves and

demand thoughtfulness. In a word, Adrian, I cannot afford to marry. My income will not justify the step."

The frightened look went out of Rosa's eyes.

"It was wrong in me to have sought your love."

Her hand tightened on his, and she shrank closer to his side.

"I am a clerk, with an income of only twelve hundred dollars, and I do not see much beyond to hope for. Rosa, the furniture of these rooms cost twice the amount of my salary. The rent of the home in which you now live is equal to what I receive in a year. I cannot take you from all this elegance into a third-class boarding-house, the best my means will provide. No, no, Rosa; it would be unjust, selfish, wrong, cruel. How blind in me ever to have thought of so degrading the one I love."

The young man was strangely agitated.

"You love me, Henry?" The voice of Rosa was calm, yet burdened with feeling.

"As my own life, darling! Have I not said so a hundred times?"

"And even as my life do I love you, Henry?"

For several moments her face lay hidden in his bosom. Then lifting it, Rosa said:

"I am so glad you have spoken on this subject, Henry. I could approach it myself, but now we have had it before us, let it be well considered. Your income is twelve hundred dollars?"

"Yes."

"A sum large enough to supply all the wants of two persons who have independence enough not to be enslaved by mere love of appearances!"

"Why, darling, it will require more than half of my salary to pay for respectable boarding."

"Take it for granted that, after our marriage, I am to sit down in a boarding-house, with hands folded, an idle dependent upon your labor. But I shall not so construe my relation to my husband. I will be a help-meet for him. I will stand by his side, sharing his burdens."

"All that is in your heart, darling. I know," returned Adrian. "But we are hedged round with social forms that act as a hindrance. You cannot help me. Society will demand of us a certain style of living, and we must conform to it, or be pushed aside from all circles of refinement, taste and intelligence. I cannot accept this ostracism for you, Rosa. It is not right."

"As if a false, heartless world were more to me than a true, loving husband. Henry, the central point of social happiness is home; as our home is, so our lives will be—centers of gloom or brightness. What others think of us is really of little account in making up the sum of our enjoyments as we pass through life; but what we are in ourselves is everything. God has given us love for each other, and the means of happiness if we will use them. Let us take his gifts in thankfulness."

The young man had come, sternly resolved to put off the day of the marriage. He parted from his betrothed that night looking forward with golden-hued hopes of its arrival. They talked over the future practically and sensibly. The lover's fond pride, which had looked to a fair social appearance for his young wife, gave place to a better view of things. He saw that his love had fixed itself upon a true woman, and that in the humble sphere in which their lot was cast all attainable happiness was in store for them, if they would but open their hearts in an orderly way for its reception.

"And so you are bent on this folly?" said the bachelor clerk, on the day that Adrian was to be married.

"Yes, if you choose to call it folly," was the answer.

"Where are you going?"

"We shall go nowhere."

"What! Not make a bridal tour?"

"No. A clerk who only receives a salary of twelve hundred dollars can't afford to spend two hundred in making a bridal tour."

Mr. Blair shrugged his shoulders and arched his eyebrows, as much as to say: "If I couldn't afford a bridal tour, I'd not marry."

On the day after Adrian's wedding, he was at his usual place in the counting-house. He received from his fellow-clerks simply a few, feeble congratulations. Most of them thought him a fool to burden himself with a wife not worth a dollar.

"When I marry, I'll better my condition—not make it worse," was the unspoken thought of more than one.

"Where are you boarding?" asked Blair, indifferently, two or three weeks after Adrian's marriage.

"Nowhere," was replied. "We are at housekeeping."

"What?"

"At housekeeping."

"What is your rent?"

"Two hundred dollars, and half of that my wife, good little wife is to pay in music lessons to our landlady's

daughters. We have two pleasant rooms in a fine old country mansion in New Jersey, not an hour's ride from the office here. I furnished these with the money it would have taken for the usual bridal tour. Rosa has the use of the kitchen, and insists on doing her own cooking and housework for the present. I demurred, and do demur; but she says that 'work is worship' if performed conscientiously and dutifully, as she is performing it. And with all this, we are happy, Mr. Blair, as you shall witness. To-morrow you must pay us a visit, take tea with us, and spend the evening."

Mr. Blair accepted the invitation. He had met Rosa occasionally before her marriage, and knew her to be a bright, accomplished young woman, fitted to move in refined and intelligent circles, and he felt some curiosity to see her in the new position of mistress and maid to her own household. The train took Mr. Blair to within a short distance of the home where Henry Adrian and his courageous wife were located. A few minutes' walk brought him to the old place, with its fine, healthy, country aspect. Expecting him by that train, Adrian and his wife were on the piazza, prepared to receive him, and after the customary greetings they led him upstairs to their own apartments—not with stammering apologies for their poor home, but with such a happy light in their eyes, and with such loving smiles about their lips—that Mr. Blair found himself all at once transported to an earthly paradise. As soon as opportunity came for observation, he became interested in noting what was around him.

The furniture of the room into which he had been ushered could scarcely have been plainer. In the center stood a small breakfast-table, covered with a snowy cloth, and set for three persons. Four cane-seat chairs, a work-stand, a hanging shelf for books, a mantel ornament or two of no special value, an ingrain carpet on the floor, and plain white curtains looped back with blue ribbons, made up the complete inventory. No, not the complete inventory; for there was a piano against the wall, the dark case and plain style of which showed it to be no recent purchase. The instrument had been Rosa's, as the observant visitor correctly inferred.

The heart of Mr. Blair glowed and stirred with a new impulse as he looked into the pure, sweet, happy face of the young wife, as she poured the tea and served the meal which she had prepared.

After supper, Rosa removed the tea-things, and was absent nearly half an hour. She returned through her chamber, which adjoined their little parlor, breakfast and sitting-room, all in one, with just the slightest change in her attire, and looking as fresh, happy and beautiful as if entering a drawing-room filled with company. The evening passed in reading, music and pleasant conversation. As Mr. Blair was about retiring, Adrian said:

"Do you think now that we were fools to marry?"

Rosa stood with her hand drawn within one arm of her husband and clasped, with a face radiantly happy.

A shade crept over Mr. Blair's countenance.

"No, not fools, but wise, as others might be, if they were only courageous enough to do as you have done, Mrs. Adrian," and he took the young wife's hand. "I honor your bravery, your independence, your true love that can not be overshadowed by worldliness, that mildew of the heart, that blight on our social life. You are a thousand times happier in your dutiful seclusion than any fashionable wife or slave to external appearances can ever be."

"I love my husband, and I live for him," Rosa leaned closer to the manly form by her side. "I understood when we were married that he was a life-toiler; that our home would be established and sustained by the work of his hands; and I understood as well that I was not his superior, but only his equal, and if it was right and honorable for him to work, it could be no less right and honorable for me. Was I to sit idle and have a servant wait on me, when his was a life of toil? No—no! I had my part to perform as well as he, and I am performing it to the best of my ability."

"You are a true woman, a wise woman, a good woman," said Mr. Blair, with ardor; "and you will be as happy as you deserve to be. I thought Henry a fool to marry on twelve hundred dollars, and told him so. But I take back my words. If such women as you were plentiful, we would all marry and find our salaries ample. Good night, and may God bless you!"

And the bachelor clerk, who could not afford to marry on two thousand dollars, went to his lonely home—

lonely, though thickly peopled, and sighed for a like sweet hiding-place from the world, and all false protection and heartless show.—*Sunday Magazine*.

Religious Discussion and other topics.

The pro and con of religious discussion in our National Conventions, which has been carried on part of the time since midsummer in our private circles and reported in our newspapers, has challenged my earnest interest, the latter in the form of pained astonishment that any person claiming to be a friend to our class could be so blind to our highest interests as to advocate the entire banishment of the subject and the entire devotion of thought and time to secular matters, the former is grateful joy that there are among us some true enough to God, their own souls, and the eternal welfare of our class, to contend for its retention upon our programme, if not as a principal feature, as one never to be wholly omitted or gone through with irreverence. Of course, if we were able to hold purely Religious Conventions, the expulsion party might be justified in their course, but being too weak numerically, too widely scattered, and too poor as a people for that, we must be contented to have our affairs a trifle mixed until we advance further towards our social millennium. Some of the arguments put forth by the advocates of non-discussion, seem to me little short of blasphemous, and my only hope that those who made them will escape severe retribution, springs from the belief that they have not yet cut their wisdom teeth, are not yet well grounded in principle, but drift about weakly as the waves of secular policy roll. I feel positive that among the lessons time will teach them, one will be that we must honor God in our National Conventions as well as in our more private social assemblages.

"Them that honor me I will honor, and them that despise me shall be lightly esteemed by me," a text we all need to ponder often, and should prompt one another to remember as the way of conscientious practice. To put religious discussions entirely out of our conventions is plainly to dishonor the Author of religion. When we have done that, how can we with the faintest show of justice ask His blessing upon our secular proceedings, and without His blessings what will we be but a company of infidels meeting the reproachful denunciation, "God is not in all their thoughts."

The article in the *Journal* of November 25th, entitled "A Dissent," was highly opportune, and atones in a great measure for the writer's opposition expressed in a previous article to the *Ladies' Seminary* plan. I fancy every true Christian, whether deaf-mute or semi-mute, unites with me in pronouncing benedictions upon the writer, for his pointed rebuke to those who have ventured so far with their rash proposition.

No one whose heart has been changed by the Holy Spirit's operations, who knows anything of the real blessedness of religion, can, without denying the Master, assent to the idea that religion of itself detracts from the harmony, or pleasure of any gathering. It is not religion, but a very different spirit which makes the trouble or discord. It is the lack of religion, pure and undefiled, revealed in self-will, and own-eyes-wisdom. It is sectarianism and not christianity proper, love of church and not love of Christ, which causes the excitement so shocking to those of phlegmatic temperament who want every serious thing to move along in a tread mill, monotonous, or firmly stereotyped fashion.

When the unhalloved spirits are ordered back to the shades whence they emanated, religious discussion can be freely carried on, and there will still be spiritual unity and harmony of so divided a nature that we will not be particular about each other's denominational leanings or connections, but can all sing with our hearts if we cannot with our voices, that hymn of the poet Fawcetts, which so many thousands of Christians have sung with rapturous joy since it was first given to the public, and which many thousands more, who shall yet learn that "Love is the fulfilling of the law," will sing with pathos intensified by the echoes of all who have preceded them in the heavenward pathway.

Best be the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

The above thoughts were penciled many weeks ago, and now with feelings on the subject still more firmly crystallized, I submit them for the

reader's consideration. Among the valuable articles the *JOURNAL* has given during the remarkably long winter, I count that one by our Southern friend, "Judge DeCoursey," entitled "Jealousy," and think it was a pity that our many plumed, double-sexed, Ohio friend could not let it unhindered accomplish its mission.

Whatever those who feel hit by that article, or others of similar nature say, people, much conversant with mutes as a class, testify that they are with few exceptions; suspicious and jealous to a lamentable degree.

Long before our self-appointed "Judge DeC," was known in the *Journal* circle, an eminent physician, speaking to me of those deaf-mutes who had been submitted to him for medical treatment, said: "They are very suspicious, and afraid I will hurt them," and, later, a mute lady, who, by the way, is one of the most intelligent and refined of all the deaf-mute class, said, "I do think, and for a long time have thought that the mutes nurse jealousy too much for their own good, another weakness which I think mutes have is suspiciousness. My mother and sisters, when I was a young girl at home with them, used to try to open my eyes to those two evils, which they could not help noticing among the mutes."

Although it is natural for us each to class oneself among the exceptional perfect ones, yet if honest self-examination reveals that we are not wholly innocent of suspiciousness and jealousy, reformation, speedy and thorough, will be appropriate.

My "Gab, Gab Letter, No. 1," which appeared in the *Advance* in January, was written a few weeks after the celebrated Cincinnati Deaf-Mute Convention, but owing to several preventive causes, was not offered for publication till winter was well along. That such illustrious critics as the Rev. Mr. Potts and Professor D. W. George would notice articles from me, an obscure, unimportant, non-collegiate person, never entered my head, and I must acknowledge to all my dear friends, who read the *JOURNAL*, that I feel flattered very considerably, by the profuseness of the gentlemen's criticisms. Really it is quite encouraging to a literary beginner to be so honored. I had no idea of starting a regular controversy in either case, and whatever Mr. P. may say, shall not reply again, but leave him to the tender mercies of his own sex, but I will say in passing that I mentioned no name in my story about the "gown," and I held that when any person deliberately "lets the cat out of the bag," as the saying goes, they alone are responsible if it scratches them badly hereafter.

As to Mr. G., after the publication of my reply to his first criticism, I found I had used one word more expressive than refined, and wrote him a kindly toned assurance that I did not mean to designate all his writings as "splutter," and that I consider him one of our best writers, but what I intended as healing for any hurt my former words had inflicted, throw him into such a terrible flutter, that another column of the *Advance* was covered before he could rest, and such scourgings, and swoopings, circlings, and nondescript movements, as he made ere that rest was begun, only those who have read his effusion can fully imagine. It is pleasant to learn from his flutterings that he has a "better half," for if his long string of words "Respectfully (!) dedicated" to me, is a fair representative of his worse half, it is high time the better half began to work towards a reformation. For two valid reasons—one of which is that I have neither taste, time, nor strength, for such controversy as he seems best to like, I shall not answer his last dedication to me, and he may for the present think he has shut me up beautifully; but I feel positive that the time will come when he will see that in endeavoring to make me appear contemptible for being unable to think as he does, and for using a provincial word in a petty, humorous tone, he has damaged himself by irreverently intermixing scripture texts with very common slang phrases. But whatever he or others think, I know if he wants the war of words carried on longer, he must do all the fighting, and be responsible for all consequences.

From the 19th of March number of the *Advance*, I was pleased to learn that "L. L. L.'s" late article on "Gardening," meets with the hearty approval of Mr. M. G. McCarty—a last year's graduate of the Illinois School. As Mr. M. has some experience in gardening, and is furthermore one of the most intelligent, most-honorable of semi-mutes, I heartily commend his ideas on the subject to all who may chance to see them.

As his eyes are very weak, he can not use his pen as much as desirable, and for the same reason can not stand heavy heating work, so he proposes to sell seeds, bulbs, and all other garden requisites; land excepted. Mutes wishing anything in that line will do well to buy of him, as he proposes a liberal discount to the class. His address for the present is Mr. M. G. McCarty, Jacksonville, Illinois, P. O. Box 356 (three hundred and fifty-six). Regretting that I have not the kind remarks once made by Mr. Jewell on deaf-mutes patronizing one another in business, with which to close this article, I am, truly as ever,

ANGIE FULLER.

March 24, 1881.

"You don't know how it pains me to punish you," said the teacher. "I guess there's the most pain at my end of the stick," replied the boy feelingly. "Tany rate I'd be willing to swap."—*Boston Transcript*.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, (published at 1623 Street and 17th Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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We desire to call special attention to the announcement made in this issue, of the next Re-union of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association. This association was first organized in Syracuse nearly sixteen years ago, and since that time has exerted a beneficial influence among the deaf-mutes of not only New York but several States of the Union. Its membership is not confined to residents of the state of New York, but includes deaf-mutes of Indiana, Ohio, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Connecticut, although only deaf-mutes of New York State can hold office. The Association sent a delegate to the National Convention, held in Cincinnati last summer, who will no doubt give an interesting report of the proceedings. The coming re-union will be held in a place easy of access from all points, and it will without doubt be very largely attended. So, deaf-mutes, prepare for the great re-union to be held in Utica on August 31st, September 1st, and 2nd, 1881.

The *American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb* for April is a very interesting number. It leads off with "School-Room Suggestions," by Richard Storrs, M.A., a teacher in the Hartford Asylum. The article, which is made up of a series of practical suggestions, was originally intended for a new department which it had been proposed to begin with the first number of the present volume, to be known as the "Contributors' Club," to resemble the department of the same name in the *Atlantic Monthly*; but on account of an insufficient number of responses to the call for short paragraphs, has been given up for the present; though the Editor hopes that such a department will eventually be established and sustained.

Following Mr. Storrs' article is "A Reply" from Miss Susanna E. Hull, of the London Deaf-Mute Institution, in which she combats the stand taken by President Gallaudet of the National Deaf-Mute College, in regard to the recent Conference in Milan.

Then comes an article entitled "Practical Education," written by the late Amos L. Pettingell, of the Philadelphia Institution, and sent to the Editor of the *Annals* only a few days before the beginning of the illness which resulted in its author's death.

Immediately after this article is a biographical sketch of Mr. Pettingell's life, written by A. L. E. Crocker, a fellow-teacher and warm friend of the deceased.

"Articulation Teaching in Italy—II," by D. Greenberger, Principal of the Institution for the Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, is illustrated with woodcuts of apparatus used in teaching articulation, and includes fac-simile letters written by pupils taught by the articulation method, and a short statement of the studies gone over, together with the text-books used in the institution over which Mr. Greenberger presides.

After this is an article written for an Italian magazine by Padre Marchio, and translated by the Editor; a circular sent out by the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, consequent upon the discontinuance of the "Lower Preparatory Class;" "Letters to the Editor," by E. M. Gallaudet, and by Chas. Strong Perry; "Institution Items," and several "Miscellaneous Items."

We have received the "Tenth Annual Report of the Ontario Institution," the "Second Biennial Report of the Nebraska Institute," and the "Tenth Annual Report of the Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes."

The Ontario Institution is situated

at Belleville, Canada. From the report of the Superintendent, R. Mathison, we learn that there were 281 pupils present during the year—162 males, and 119 females. Tabular statements of the studies pursued by each class are given. Also a table giving the causes of deafness, which includes the 498 pupils that have attended the school since it was established. Out of this number, 215 were deaf at birth. There has been quite an increase in the number of pupils, and the teaching both in the educational and industrial departments, has brought forth good results.

The Nebraska Institute, situated at Omaha, Neb., sends out a terse and comprehensive Report. The appropriations for the last two years which the Report embraces have not been sufficient. By an error in engrossing the appropriation bill, one item of \$300 a year was omitted. There have been connected with the Institute since the last Report were issued 96 pupils—56 males, and 40 females. The audiophone has been found to be an aid in teaching articulation, but Principal Gillespie says that in order to be of benefit the pupils must have a sound auditory nerve and good teeth. The industrial department has made a good showing in a pecuniary point of view—the printing office has almost paid expenses, and the carpenter shop has been wholly self-sustained. We hope that the proficiency of the pupils in their trades has not been lost sight of in the endeavor to make the shops pay their own expenses. Shoemaking will probably be added to the trades taught. The girls have been taught sewing and housework in general, and it is suggested by the Principal that cooking classes be established.

The Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes, of Montreal, P. Q., has a deaf-mute, Thomas Widd, for its principal, and who also, we believe, founded the Institution. The present building was the gift of Mr. Joseph Mackay. The Report contains a picture of the Institution, which was drawn and engraved by a deaf-mute named Chas. E. Wilson, who is employed in the office of the *Montreal Witness*. The number of pupils in attendance was 34—24 boys and 10 girls. Articulation is taught to some of the pupils. The Institution seems to be in a very flourishing condition, and reflects credit upon its Principal, who is well known for his labors in behalf of deaf-mute education.

NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes and their friends; 18th Street near 5th Avenue. Holy week begins on Sunday, April 10th, with services at 7 and 10.30 A.M., 2.45, 4 and 7.30 P.M., the 2.45 P.M., being conducted entirely by the sign-language and with interpretations by signs at other services. On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, services at 8.12, 4 and 7.45, Good Friday at 6.30 and 10.30 A.M., 4 and 7.45 P.M., and Easter Evening at 8.12 and 4. The sermons at the evening services and on Good Friday will be interpreted for deaf-mutes. Rev. Dr. Weston, a Director of the New York Institution, will preach on Thursday evening, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet being interpreter.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain will conduct a service for deaf-mutes in the Chapel of St. Ann's Church, corner of Clinton and Livingston Streets, Brooklyn, next Sunday, April 10th, at 3 P.M.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

On March 5th, W. W. Swartz, of Catawissa, Pa., took a flying visit to his country friends.

Mr. Peter Huegel, of Philadelphia, is a good cigar-maker. He is a very nice and clever gentleman.

The strongest deaf-mute in Illinois is John Heaton, a farmer, who left the institution for the deaf and dumb in 1877. He has wonderful muscles.

Mr. D. Cole is a farmer, living three miles from the South Carolina Institution. His wife is a hearing person, and all of his children can speak and hear. He is doing well.

Mr. Young Lester, of Prosperity, S. C., who was married last November, is finishing his house. His wife is purchasing furniture, crockery, etc., to commence housekeeping with.

Miss Lucy Rogers, of Abbeville, S. C., is a lovely mute lady and heiress to a fortune. She spent two months last winter, with Miss Clara Rogers, of Cedar Springs, also a lovely lady—but to whom she is not related.

Can any of the Philadelphia readers of the *Journal* let a friend know Miss Georgie Stevenson's (the sister to the late Charles W. Stevenson) address through the *Journal*, right away? Mr. Luther Halfacre is a deaf-mute planter, and lives in Newberry Co., S. C. He is well-off in the world's goods, and accumulates money every year; but a good wife is the only thing that he lacks to make his happiness complete.

Willie H. White is about to take up his residence in Pennsylvania. His friends will miss him.

Samuel Hamilton, of Beverly, Massachusetts, drew last week a handsome silver ice-pitcher from the Fair held by the Odd Fellows.

A surprise party was given to Miss Clara Weinberger, at her home in Harlem, on Tuesday last. A detailed account of it will be published in our next issue.

In answer to John Herman's query as to who is the best shoemaker among the pupils of the New York Institution, a correspondent says that Chas. W. Stowell is the best.

We regret that the notice of a service to be held in Mount Vernon, N. Y., by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet Tuesday last, sent us by Rev. S. F. Holmes, came too late for publication.

The Beverly School for Deaf-Mutes desires to return its thanks to Mr. Alden P. Osgood, of Natick, for kindly presenting it with a copy of the "Monument of Prophecy."

Edward Duran, of Boston, ran a mile in five minutes and twenty-six seconds, in the gymnasium of the Boston Union. Henry Jellison was time-keeper. The course was 32 laps to a mile. He will try to beat his record this week.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 4.—Senator Ben Hill's desk was ornamented this morning with a handsome basket of flowers sent by the democratic students of the National College for Deaf-Mutes.—*New York Evening Telegram*.

Mr. Moses Curtis, a well-known and respected deaf-mute, died at his residence in Amesbury, of heart disease, on Friday last, after an illness of about sixteen months. He was a native of Portsmouth, and was about sixty years of age. He leaves a wife who is deaf, dumb and blind. He was a graduate from the American Asylum for the deaf and dumb. Mrs. Curtis will probably go to reside with her sister.

Mrs. H. C. Rider, of Mexico, N. Y., remained in Massena Springs two weeks after her husband left for home, and she started for home last Friday, the state of her son's health being considered entirely out of danger. She got off at Watertown, and was taken in a hack over to Mrs. Howell Cooper's Mansion to spend a few hours, with Mrs. C. H. Cooper. After enjoying a nice supper prepared for her, she left for home in the evening. Mrs. Rider is an accomplished lady, and her expressions of good disposition are unlimited.

The writer of this item got a blank letter bearing the plain postmark "Swain, N. Y.," and it had no address attached. On the letter was written in big letters, "Compliments of April Fool." It is in a female hand, but it looks like that of a foolish woman. She must have thought she had made a splendid April fool of him, but he would say that none fooled him on the 1st of April, and that he got the blank letter the next day. She ought to congratulate herself that she sent the letter April 1st, instead of March 31st. The map of New York State tells me that Swain is in Allegany Co., N. Y.

Jim Freeman, the spicy correspondent of the *Advocate*, was presented with a bonnet by his wife. He has served faithfully in the *Gauche* office, at Rockford, Ill., whose good and steady example other mutes should follow. He is a semi-mute, and an intimate and old friend of Champ. Bismarck. Jim is now a happy father and husband. He treated the "boys" with cigars when he was awarded a present from his wife. May Jim and family prosper and live long; let the sincere prayer of his numerous and anxious friends.

Mr. Charles Warren Stevenson, of Philadelphia, was lately buried. He had been very sick and had suffered very much. For sixteen days before he died, he could not eat anything. He only drank water and milk. His deaf-mute mother, sister and semi-mute brother were very kind to him, and took care of him during his sickness. The day before he died, he told his sister that he saw a beautiful flower. He said it was a sign that he would die. The next day he saw Jesus and the angels talking in the mountain. The day following, he died. We hope he is at peace in Heaven.

A correspondent wants to know who the champion billiard player in the United States is. He has interviewed some college students in Worcester, Ohio, who say they think the mutes (some of them) in Columbus are good players, and think they are just as good as other experts. Below the question arises, "Who is the most expert player in the United States?" Now the question is concluded, and the champion mute in the United States is perhaps Mr. Edward Kingon or Mr. Sullivan, of Chicago. They are expert players.

The ball game of the season will be on hand as soon as the weather permits. The Independent Club, of Columbus, O., is a strong line, and under the skilled management of Mr. Pratt, will be a complete success. The Akron Club, which is one of the strongest nines in the Buckeye State, will no doubt compete with the Independents. But as there are about three players vacant by the absence of players who attend College at present, there is some talk of putting in the other amateurs—who used to play for another club—in these three places.

Charles Angle, who recently left Chicago for Topeka, Kan., for a short time, is a fireman of fame. He used to think a great deal of being a railroad engineer while at school, and after he graduated, he found out that he was mistaken and could not get such a position, but got a job as fireman in Topeka, where he had steadily worked for two years. He is a brother-in-law of Charles Reed, ex-student of the college, who married his sister, Mary Angle, formerly of Champaign, Ill. She left school in 1867. The fruits of their marriage are three children, who are said to be intelligent. They live in Menasha, Wis.

Messrs. Ellis and Swartz, of Catawissa, Pa., took a spring wagon ride to Irish Valley, six miles from Shamokin, Pa., for the purpose of seeing Mr. Galen Mutchler, and wife (mutes). His wife was named Miss Annie Mack, a graduate of the Penna. Institution. She is a happy wife of a well-to-do farmer. They were perfectly surprised to see them. Messrs. E. and S. enjoyed their kind hospitality for two days. Mr. S. returned last week, but Mr. E. has not yet returned. He has been absent from home for more than four weeks. Mr. S. expects to go to the same county on business, if nothing happens.

Another Victim.

A deaf-mute named John Doherty, twenty years old, was killed by the 4:40 train, North on the Consolidated railroad, on Monday afternoon, April 4th. He was walking on the track. He was formerly a pupil of the American Asylum, and belongs to Manchester, N. H. His body was brought to Middletown, Ct., and put in the care of Cook & Whitmore, by Superintendent Davidson, who telegraphed to friends of the deceased in New Hampshire.

Galen Mutchler is the proud father of a bright and healthy boy, now one year and a half old. Unlike his parents, this child is not a deaf-mute.

Mr. Oakes, of Philadelphia, is a good cigar-maker. He had a pretty mon-tache, but he has shaved it off. We hope he will soon let it grow again, as it adds much to his appearance.

Mr. James H. Caton, a blind student at the New York School, would very much like to have Mr. George Jones, make him a brief visit this Spring. If so, he will give him a magnificent and enjoyable time.

G. E. C. is informed that the vacation at the New York Institution begins on the last Thursday of June. We do not know if it is possible for a deaf-mute to become an engineer, but we know of a deaf-mute fireman who works on an ocean steamer.

A few days ago an impostor called upon J. M. T. Davis, at No. 138 South Jefferson street, and represented himself as a solicitor for the school for deaf-mutes. Mr. Davis, himself being a pupil of the school, soon discovered the man was an impostor and handed him over to the police.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

Mr. Edward Wilson, of Philadelphia, says he feels much encouraged in having joined the Young Men's Christian Association. He is a very sociable and pleasant gentleman. We are glad that the members of that association make it so agreeable for the deaf-mute members. Mr. Lipset is an excellent leader of the association.

Mr. C. B. Stilwell, of Philadelphia, sold his handsome Spanish poodle dog to Parker's Mastodon dog show, for one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Mr. Parker said he would not sell this dog now for three hundred dollars. Mr. Stilwell taught his dog to do many funny tricks. The dog was wonderfully smart, and sagacious. Mr. Parker took the dog to New York to show with other dogs in a circus. It is probable that Mr. Parker will soon show his dogs in Philadelphia.

What "Benville" asserts in regard to a student from Minnesota, and a student from Maryland, is a mistake. One of the Faculty wrote to the Maryland Institution that Mr. G. W. Veditz had passed the best examination of any one that ever entered the National Deaf-Mute College, from all the States and Territories since the college commenced.—*Veditz, in the Journal*.

At the closing examination last June, Mr. J. L. Smith, a student from the Minnesota, obtained a perfect mark in every study in which he was examined. It is difficult to see how Mr. Veditz, or any other student, could do better. Perhaps the letter of our member of the Faculty referred only to examinations for admission into the college, or to one particular class.—*Minnesota Companion*.

Mrs. Rebecca Kerchner, of Robeson, Pa., nee Miss B. Mutchler, of North Co., Pa., contemplates returning to this county next summer to make her home with her aged father and mute brother, Galen. Her husband, Philip Kerchner, aged 60 years, sleeps in the cold embrace of death, his disease having taken place last November. He leaves a widow and two small but interesting children, all mutes, to mourn his loss. One of those two children, a bright boy of ten, is attending school in Philadelphia. Mrs. Kerchner, besides her spouse, had been bereft of all her mute brothers except the youngest one, Galen, as above mentioned, all of whom died natural death. In her many trials, she has the sincere sympathy of all who know her.

Found his Voice where he Lost it.

The Biddeford (Me.) Times is held responsible for the following story:—"About six years ago Mr. Libby, of Buxton, went down to the Pool and went fishing with a party. Soon after they started he began to grow hoarse and to be slightly pained for breath, but he thought it was caused by dampness and fog that was rising from the water. He steadily grew worse until he could hardly whisper. About noon the party landed on one of the islands to cook their fish and eat their dinner, and Mr. Libby, who was standing beside the fire, found himself unable to speak. The party went home the next day deeply deploring the condition of their friend, who showed no sign of improvement. For three years Mr. Libby remained in a mute state, communicating to his friends by the use of a slate. Mr. Libby was prevailed upon to go down to the Pool again fishing, and the party with him landed on the island where three years before he had lost his speech. They built a fire and proceeded to dinner, and as Mr. Libby was walking around after dinner he suddenly slipped on a small stone and fell on his side. When he arose he found himself able to speak as well as ever he could, and he continued to speak and have full power of speech until his death, which occurred about two years after his recovery of speech."

Sketch of Rev. Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and His Services.

[B. L. in the York (Pa.) Evening Dispatch.] Thomas H. Gallaudet was born in Philadelphia, but in 1800 his family removed to Hartford. Our gratitude is due to Thomas H. Gallaudet and his successors for their valuable services that saved thousands of deaf mutes from the darkness of ignorance and gave the benefits of education to future generations of deaf mutes. He was the instrument of the introduction of the art of teaching the deaf and dumb into the United States from France, with the assistance of the late Laurent Clerc, who was one of the best pupils of the Royal Institution for deaf and dumb at Paris. Finally he obtained the consent of Abbe Sicard to take Prof. Clerc with him to America, and spent a short time in visiting England and Scotland. On the 9th of August, 1816, he left for New York, and his untiring labors continued and success followed. Gallaudet opened a school in Hartford on the 15th of April, 1817, with seven pupils. The school was known as the "American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb," and it is the parent of about fifty institutions in this country, which have come into existence from this beginning. He died in Hartford on the 10th of September, 1851, leaving his wife and eight children.

The oldest son, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, is the rector of St. Ann's church, New York City, and also founder of the mute society or church mission. The youngest, Edward M. Gallaudet, is the Principal of the Columbia Institution and President of the National College for Deaf-Mutes at Washington City.

In October, 1852, the church mission to mutes was begun in New York, by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. It is worthy of a great purpose, to widen its influence to help the spiritual welfare of deaf mutes, after leaving school, through the connection at large. It has the co-operation of every speaking speaking and three deaf mutes clergymen, who can use the sign language and has several lay readers and bible class teachers for the use of those who wish to join together in common prayer and the lessons in the Bible. And so may God in the future, as the past, direct the counsels, guide the lives, and bless the efforts of school and church mission for the deaf and dumb. It is estimated that there are about 30,000 or 35,000 mute people in the United States.

Ben Oppenheimer, a deaf-mute artist in Bolivar, Tenn., had the misfortune to lose his photograph-gallery last week. All his photographic stock and materials were destroyed by fire.—*Stout Observer*.

Mr. James P. Donohue, who attended the New York Institution a few years ago, is employed as a trimmer in the large coffin warehouse of Stolls & Co., New York City, and bids fair to become a first class workman.

On Saturday afternoon, the 2d inst., a friendly game of base ball was played between the 2d nine of the Alaska B. C. of the New York Institution and a nine from the French Institute at Fort Washington. The score resulted in 20 for the Frenchmen and 17 for the Alaskas.

An item in the *Journal* of last week, stating that T. Driscoll, of the 44th St. Institution, had been sick for a month and was spending a few weeks in N. J., is not entirely true. He had been sick with an ulcer but is all right now, and has not been away from school at all.

DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE.—We have received from Mr. H. Matheson, Superintendent of this Institute, a copy of his annual report. It shows that of the 498 pupils received in the Institute since its opening, there were 21 from Peterborough County—9 males and 12 females.—*Peterborough Examiner*.

It was erroneously stated by one of our correspondents that Miss Lizzie Mitchell, one of the new articulation teachers now teaching at the Tarrytown branch of the New York Institution, was formerly a teacher at the Central N. Y. Inst. at Rome. Miss Mitchell's home is in Rome, N. Y., but she never was employed as a teacher in the Rome Institution.

About twenty-five mutes attended the services in St. Francis Xavier's church, West Sixteenth street, last Sunday, the majority of whom were ladies. Among the latter were several members of St. Ann's Episcopal Church, who expressed themselves as highly pleased with the sermon conducted by Mr. J. McNally who officiated in the absence of Rev. J. Costin.

If that big "Bho" Jim O'Neil, of Brooklyn, wishes to see the young'un who sings type for a living, all that will be necessary is to call at 395 Third Avenue, any evening through the week, or send word to the above address, stating when he will call. Can't fail to find the place, the person's name referred to being daubed in large gilt letters over the window, with "Hatter" affixed to it.

A meeting in aid of the fund to supply raised-letter books for the blind was held in Boston on Friday evening, and considerable money was subscribed. The intention is to raise a permanent fund of \$75,000. Miss Laura Bridgman, the celebrated deaf, dumb, and blind girl, was present at the meeting, and read from one of the prepared books of the scriptures, the passages being traced by her with the fingers of one hand and communicated by the fingers of the other to an interpreter who spoke them to the audience.

A New Yorker writes: "Mr. A. Ekardt's motion, to have the M. L. A. excursion held at Iona Island, or at some of the other groves on the Hudson, would be more preferable to the majority of mutes in New York City and vicinity, than to throw away 50 cents for a sail they can get for 10 cents, besides being subjected to the 'locking' of goats, and 'cackling' of geese, which are to be found on that part of Statton Island where the groves of the Kill Von Kull are situated. If one of the latter places is chosen, the excursion night as well be held in the vicinity of 'Harlem Flats.' 'Adolfas', rather away and have the place fixed—Iona Island."

On the Track and Did Not Hear the Train.

Martin Will, a deaf-mute of New Orleans, La., had a very narrow escape from death on Wednesday evening at half-past five o'clock, March 23. It seems he was standing in the curve of the railroad track east of Gretna, La., when the train, drawn by engine No. 7, came rushing along the rails. The engineer instantly whistled "down brakes" and willing hands obeyed the order, but before the train could be stopped it was upon the unfortunate mute, who, in ignorance of all danger, quietly continued his walk.

Fortunately the speed of the locomotive had been checked so that when it struck him it simply threw him from the track, injuring him slightly about the head and body. Immediately after the accident a vehicle was obtained and he was removed to his home, No. 135 Delachaise street.

[From the Kansas Star.]

The last New York Journal contains an article on "The habit of reading on the part of deaf-mutes," signed "Harry White," from which we quote the following expressions, and ask who is Harry White, and with what schools he is acquainted? Let us know who is responsible for his motions? "At no institution that I know of, is sufficient interest taken in the literary inclinations of the pupils; at no schools that I am aware of, is a systematic attempt made by the teachers to plant the seeds of true growth in virgin soil while it is yet capable of cultivation."

[From the Mute Journal of Nebraska.]

The habit of reading on the part of Deaf-Mutes is the title of an article in the New York Journal, by Harry White. In this article, the author deplores the fact that so large a proportion of deaf mutes have no fixed habits, or tastes for reading. Then for a respite for the pupil he lays the responsibility upon the shoulder of the teacher. He goes farther and says, "At no institution that I know of, is sufficient interest taken in the literary inclinations of the pupils." In regard to this proposition, two pertinent inquiries arise. First, how many institutions does he know of, and second, what does he call sufficient interest? As to the Nebraska Institute, we take it for granted that Harry White does not know of it. It is a constant effort on the part of the authorities of the Institute to cultivate in the minds of the pupils a taste for reading. To this purpose, two very neat reading rooms have been fitted up. Files of newspapers are within reach of all. The best periodicals and pictorials of the day are at their service, such as *Harper's Weekly*, *Youth's Companion*, *Scribner's Monthly*, etc. A good library of books of the most careful selection, is provided. The pupils are encouraged to read and post themselves further by means of a literary society. In this society, story telling is a prominent feature. The pupils have the surroundings, and the advantages of literature; they have all the encouragement necessary. If they will make the best of their advantages, as some of them do, in our school, they will become readers, certainly no effort shall be spared to make them such.

Mrs. George Silfro's address is No. 2208 Apple St., Philadelphia.

F. D. Spafford, of Rochester, is going to school April 4th. He would like to know where Mr. J. P. Stein is.

Mr. James Joseph Coyle, of Frankford, Philadelphia, is learning to be an upholsterer. He is a very promising and intelligent young man.

The leanest mute in Illinois is said to be Dion Dice, of Danville, Ill., but his folks are now living in Kansas City. Dion is now a peddler by trade (?) and makes lots of money. It is understood now that he travels in the New England States. He was a printer by occupation, but failure of strength and health compelled him to quit his trade, and go into this peddling business as he thought it would make him hale. His sister, Etelle, is said to be married to a Missomri man.

Ohio boasts of three asylums—viz: a day-school, Cincinnati, the other—an institution at Columbus; and the last one near Louisville, at Stark Co., Ohio, about ten miles from Canton. The last named is a small one, and where the institution is situated, is for the benefit of the deaf-mute Catholic girls especially,—no male student being admitted. It is not a free institution, but a pay school. Its terms are \$120 per annum of 10 months, for board and tuition, including washing and bedding.

Starving Maniacs.

MISS DUEL'S THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF FASTING AND THIRD YEAR OF SILENCE.

IOWA CITY, March 27.—Miss Hattie Duell completed the thirty-first day of her fast to-night, and is yet good for several days more. It is pronounced by leading physicians the most wonderful case of fasting ever known. Miss Duell continues to maintain the silence she began three years ago, and converses only by signs.—*Cleveland Leader*.

Flowers from Mrs. Hayes.

(From the Columbus (Ohio) Journal, March 29.) Mr. Frank Bentz, the clever florist, who has charge of the Bassel Conservatory at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, was very agreeably surprised yesterday morning to receive a large and well selected set of plants from Mrs. ex-President Hayes. The plants are from the collection which Mrs. Hayes had at the White House conservatory during President Hayes's administration. Among the collection are camellias, azaleas, begonias, ferns, agapanthus, geraniums, dracaenas, etc. The real value of the plants is several hundred dollars.

DIED.

CANTON.—On Saturday, April 2d, Edgar L., son of Mr. Carter, of Boston, aged one year and four months. The funeral took place on Tuesday following.

LOCKPORT.—On Sunday, April 3d, Grace, infant daughter of Mr. George P. Lockwood, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

LONGEVITY OF THE DEAF.

The request of a fortnight ago for the mutes, residences and ages of deaf-mutes of forty years and upward, has met with an encouraging response, and it is hoped the work will not flag for want of interest. Especially is it desired that the ground bordered by the State of New York be thoroughly gone over, since it is considered possible to successfully work the territory, and the required proportion obtained will serve as a basis for calculations regarding other states. But we desire information from other states as well, particularly cases of aged deaf-mutes.

We kindly ask representative mutes in all the cities and towns of the state and elsewhere, to put down the required statistics of their immediate vicinity—and forward as soon as possible, and in so doing we apologize if the request shocks any idea of propriety that may be entertained in respect to inquiring one's age. It is a matter of vital importance—this question of life insurance—and all should be interested in removing, one by one, the barriers which keep the deaf from being equal with all the world. Such statistics as have been received are interesting, gratifying, startling! We have found one deaf-mute who is actually 106, and uneducated at that. Another is 95, and so on downward, the seventies being well represented. Forward the statistics by postal or otherwise.

FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Rome, N. Y.

YORK (Pa.) NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—On the 30th inst., at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet conducted a service in the sign-language at St. John's P. E. Church. His subject was on the "Necessity of regeneration," taking his text from St. John, Chapter III, and on the various interpretations of the Apostle's Creed.

At 7 o'clock in the evening, Rev. Dr. Spaulding, Rector of St. John's P. E. Church, read orally, Dr. Gallaudet interpreting into signs for the mutes. When Dr. Gallaudet appeared before the audience all eyes were fixed upon him, for his ministry is one of much benefit to the mutes. His well pointed address on his sign-language was listened to with much interest. After the conclusion of the hymn, a collection was taken up, in aid of (I believe) the Church Mission. There was not a large attendance, owing to the somewhat stormy nature of the weather. About 14 deaf-mutes were present. Among the visiting mutes were, Mr. Aaron Witmyer, Miss M. Hess and her cousin, from Lancaster City, and Miss Catharine Tarbit, Columbia, Lancaster Co., who will please accept our thanks for honoring us with their presence. Our thanks are also due Rev. Dr. Spaulding and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who expressed themselves as glad to see us. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet took leave of us, being homeward bound.

BEN. LANIUS.

March 31, '81.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

On the afternoon of Thursday, March 31st, while the second division of the High Class was in school, an old man entered the classroom, and looked around in a bewildered sort of a way. He asked some of the pupils if they knew him; but no one did. He said he was Mr. D. H. Cole, of Saugerties, Ulster Co., N. Y. He turned out to be one of the first six pupils who attended the Institution when it was first founded, and graduated in 1830, or about 50 years ago. He spoke of his old teacher, Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, and of the elder Gallaudet, and Laurent Clerc, the pioneers of American Deaf-Mute Institutions, as old friends. The reason he came so far in his advanced age, is that on the small farm he owns there, is a small mortgage of \$100 which is due, and as he has not the required amount of money he came all the way to New York to see Dr. Peet, to ask his advice and assistance in the matter. His experience in landing from the boat at Franklin street, from Kingston, is the general run of events that happen to country folks. He found himself a stranger in a strange place, but after a great deal of inquiry and walking, (he having walked the whole distance to the Institution, not knowing of any other way,) he at last found the place he was in search of, after a whole day's search.

On hearing his story, the Teachers and officers led off with a handsome sum, which was followed by the High Class and the rest of the pupils; and in a few hours, \$40 was handed to the old gentleman.

He is seventy-four years

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Examinations and the Honor men.

A DEATH.

Society Elections

A REPLY.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

With the three days, March 29th, 30th and 31st, devoted to our Spring Examination, our second College term came to a close. The investigation work opened on Tuesday morning and continued on Wednesday and Thursday, the final results being made known on Friday morning after prayers. The returns, as usual, brought forth the names of those whose records are worthy of especial notice. Leading all is that of Mr. Smith, '83, with ten in Trigonometry, and Chemistry, and next come Messrs. Veditz and Palmer, both of '84, with ten in Geometry. Another member of the same class, Mr. Allabough, deserves mention for the splendid averages he made in all his studies. His record for the Examinations was 9.99 in both Geometry and Latin and 9.97 in Modern History. In the Preparatory Classes, Mr. H. W. Henshaw, '85, carried off the honors with ten in Algebra—very good showing. Besides these records there are several other students with marks pretty close to the envied ten, and it may be said that to obtain that figure in the classes above the Sophomore is very difficult, and rarely accomplished. During the progress of the Examinations on Tuesday morning,

deceased, the victim being a pupil of the Primary department, by the name of Alice Hahn. The deceased was fifteen years old, and entered the Institution last January, being at the time not in the best health. For several years she has been an invalid, the result of paralysis, and having recently caught a cold, fever set in. Finally her ailment took the form of *Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis*, and ended in her death. The remains were sent to her friends in Delaware for interment.

SOCIETY OFFICERS.

The different College organizations have elected their officers for the third College term, which opens on Monday. First in order is the Literary Society, the pride of the College and the largest of all the societies in point of members. The new officers chosen this morning, who will continue in office till next September, are: President, R. H. Long, '81; Vice-President, L. M. Larson, '82; Secretary, J. S. Smith, '83; Treasurer, Geo. W. Veditz, '84; Librarian, Mr. Waring, '86; Critic, A. H. Schorff, '81. A number of new members were admitted and sworn in, swelling the membership to more than three-fourths of all the students in the College. Upon the conclusion of the Election of officers, Mr. Long, '81, was chosen Valedictorian for the year, and Mr. Geo. Dougherty, '82, rector orator.

Another organization, whose prosperity still confines, which exercises much good influence, has also elected a new board of officers. This is the Young Men's Christian Association, now entering upon its third year. It will be officered for the remainder of the term by President, L. M. Larson, '82; Vice President, Kiesel, '81; Recording Secretary, G. W. Veditz, '84; Corresponding Secretary, L. M. Larson, '82; Treasurer, A. L. Palmer, '84.

There has also been a slight change in the reading room. The Librarian having tendered his resignation, Mr. Weidman, '86, was appointed to that position.

When chronicling the doings of the Literary Society, we felt that we were running the risk of drawing upon ourselves another volley from our friend, "Renville." We regret that our mention of the Literary Society does not meet with his approbation. He should remember that there are others besides himself who may think otherwise. The Lit. is regarded as the most important organization in the college, and no student thinks too much can be said of it. Moreover, we profess to chronicle the doings in the college, and to leave out the society notes, which, while it might please "Renville," would offend others.

In another respect, we beg to disagree with "Renville." He seems to feel that the judges did not decide according to his views of things, and is conceited enough to criticize their action. We would respectfully inform him that the judges do not decide the case according to their individual views, but upon the merits of the arguments of the contending parties. The judges are selected from the most advanced students in the college, and their ability to decide questions fairly, is taken into consideration before they are selected.

Messrs. Pratt and Arms of the Pennsylvania Institution, are at present on a visit to the College. Both the gentlemen arrived last evening and received a cordial welcome.

Mr. Arms has earned the gratitude of the Literary Society by his gifts of two large engravings: one represents the Hartford Asylum and the other the buildings of the Pennsylvania Institution. We understand that Mr. Arms is the teacher of lithography at the Pennsylvania Institution, and the specimens of his work which we have seen, amply attest his abilities for such a responsible position. The Lit. has suitably acknowledged the compliment by a unanimous vote of thanks to the generous donor.

CLUBS.

Have you passed? Condition examinations, April 23. Some one put the clocks all wrong yesterday.

Dr. Galland's son, Edward, is reported as quite ill.

Mr. Long, of Ohio, will deliver the valedictory at the close of the term. Won't some one of '81 try an oration on "The Mysteries of Examination." That is an interesting theme.

Mr. Kelly, '81, has had a relapse, and is again in a serious condition. It is feared he has accidentally poisoned himself.

Friday was a holiday, and a general racket was the consequence. Fooling was the order of the day, and things kept lively from morning till night.

The dignity of the Seniors is becoming manifest in the shape of sundry monstrosities, side whiskers, mutton-chops, etc. It's going to be a swell class, and don't you forget it.

There was a meeting of the Democratic Students in the Library on Thursday. What their object was will appear later.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, April 2, 1881.

"COLUMBUS."

THE HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK AT THE OHIO INSTITUTION NOTED DOWN.

The Institution was agreeably surprised Monday last, in the shape of four large boxes, filled with rare and beautiful plants—the gift of Mrs. Ex-President Hayes, which were sent direct from the White House. Mrs. Hayes has always manifested a great interest in the institution, and this last bestowal is but another reminder that she still deeply cherishes the silent children of her native State.

Among the plants sent are Azaleas, Camellias, Anemones, Agapanthus, Abutilons, rare Gramineae, choice Rose, Begonias, Ferns, Dracenas, Amazon Lilies, Polyanthus, Indian rubber trees and Russias.

The "Russell" is pretty well stocked now, and in point of variety and rarity of its collections is second to none in the State.

The game of foot ball, intended to be played last Saturday, did not come off for the reason that none of the city boys seemed to have enough courage to accept the challenge.

Miss Mary Hoagland, who formerly attended school here for a term, returned last week, and has been placed in the First Academic Class. She is very intelligent, being familiar with Latin and Algebra. She intends to remain here another year, and then seek a college education, probably at Kendall Green.

Mr. Planiken, the Supervisor of the boys, and Henry Burdes, of the First Academic Class, went to Cincinnati, Saturday morning, returning Monday evening.

We were about to congratulate ourselves that winter was over, and that ethereal mildness had come to stay for some time. Vennor, however, it seems, would none of it until his predictions were fully established. On Monday, one of the hardest snowstorms experienced here this winter. The snow continued falling nearly all day of Tuesday and through that night. Street car locomotion came to a stand still, and pedestrians had a difficult task walking through the snow, which in many places had drifted to the height of from three to six feet. The weather has continued squally, accompanied with occasional gusts of snow the remainder of the week.

Tidings from Superintendent Perry have been received to the effect that they arrived at Havana from St. Thomas, on the 23d inst., having encountered a storm on the way, which made the passage very disagreeable to him especially. Their headquarters are now at Jacksonville, Fla. It is not known yet when he will get back here, probably not before May, as the weather is too unsettled for his health. The pupils are already talking of getting up some demonstration upon his return.

F. Wilson, W. L. Sawhill, Miss C. Andy and Miss Annie Theiss are the oracles for April, while Tommy Crowley delights in bringing the morning's mail from the post office.

Some of the large boys have been called home recently to assist on the farm.

Mr. John Mott, a former pupil here, is visiting the Institution.

Wm. Grigsby, a page in the House of Representatives, was attacked by a severe hemorrhage of the lungs last evening. He was taken to a doctor's office and assisted professionally. He will attempt to secure leave of absence from the House to go home to Prospect, Ohio.

The boy above spoken of is a son of Mr. Harrison H. Grigsby who was a classmate of Mr. Julius Pier, at the Institution here.

DASHES.

April 1st passed off here without

any serious jokes being played upon the boys.

April, and sleighing good.

No use talking of base ball yet.

The inflated foot ball takes a rest.

Vennor should be chained—the weather he has been giving us is out of place altogether.

The girls have concluded to postpone croquet playing for a while yet.

Count the weeks now until vacation on the fingers of both hands.

Graduation suits and subjects for orations are uppermost objects in the minds of those who will bid good-bye to their Alma Mater in June.

COLUMBUS.

4-2-'81.

Mr. White to his Critics.

In the opinion of "Columbus," every one who expresses an opinion, no matter upon what subject, is hasty, but himself; in his exalted opinion, none but himself has sufficiently considered the "subject in question," and he is sure that if everybody had considered it more deeply everybody but himself would have held different views. Please apply to your own jaundiced eyes, the police which you kindly recommend to others.

As for Prof. Weeks, I have only to say, "Don't throw the whole blame on the pupils."

Now for a few remarks, which have been suggested by the criticisms upon my first article. Nearly every institution is well supplied with books, papers and magazines. Of that I was fully aware when I wrote my first article, and I asked why, with books of all sorts lying within easy reach of them, so few deaf-mutes are in the habit of reading. To put so many kinds of reading-matter where the pupils can lay their hands upon them, is a step in the right direction, but not the only step. The next and the most important is for the teacher to exert himself so far as to consult the tastes, inclinations or capacity of the pupils, provided always that their tastes are not vicious or perverted.

Most colleges, Harvard and Yale among them, are splendidly equipped with libraries. Were that all that is necessary to cultivate a taste for reading, Ralph Waldo Emerson would not now be recommending a Professorship of Books, as he is doing.

Again, the famous Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, has recommended in strong language the personal attention of the teachers themselves in promoting a habit of reading in youthful minds, a recommendation which he has nobly practised with his own pupils—with what success, the world already knows. Plenty of encouragement to the pupils is given in this institution," is echoed from nearly every institution. "Plenty of encouragement," is rather an ambiguous phrase. Personal attention—would be much better as well as simpler to understand. If as much encouragement is given as is claimed, why is it that the mass of deaf-mutes are so illiterate as scarcely to be able to express their simplest wants or thoughts in intelligible language? Why is it that more learn to read at home than at school? A deaf-mute gentleman, whose name is familiar to the readers of the JOURNAL, as that of an artist, who has earned an honorable reputation in his calling, told me, but recently that he had learned to read at home. Some kind friend or parent had put into his hands a novel of Mrs. Lathrop's called "The children of the Abbey," which had the effect of suddenly arousing his thirst for reading. He added with a smile that he was a great reader since then. No doubt, much of his intelligence he owed to reading.

In referring to my first letter to the JOURNAL, upon Reading on the part of deaf-mutes, a friend, at present near his graduation from the National Deaf-Mute College, whose intelligence is as undoubted as his judgment is keen, writes me as follows: "The majority of them, (the mutes) are not well informed upon current topics, and still less upon literature. A mute, here and there, subscribes for a daily paper, and becomes the local newspaper so those of his brethren he might have occasion to meet. And those brethren repeat to others whatever information he gives them, magnified of course, in some degree. As to the fact of their having magazines, papers, etc., proving that the pupils are taught to read, never is a conclusion so plausible yet so absurd, since people have well-filled libraries, yet do but little reading. The main things are to have the mutes form the habit of reading, and thinking over what he or she has read. The first is, of course, the more important of the two. The teacher can give the beginner short and interesting stories to read, one at a time, and after they have read it, the teacher ought to try and draw him out, taking care not to discourage the young reader by pointing out his faults. Let them go on in this way for a while, and after the habit has got a good hold of him, which can easily be determined by the amount of interest the novice shows in the stories given him to read, the teacher could require them to write a composition about the latest story he has read, the teacher himself reading it to them in signs. That is what I think should be done, but of course, this method is not entirely free from objections. Apropos of novels, he says: "Some mutes I met with in the course of my life have a strange dread of the title 'novel.' They consider it an unpardonable sin to read novels and to avoid committing that sin, they take to idle gossip. So you see that in order to form in our young brethren a habit of reading we would not succeed,

if we only go to the trouble of placing papers, books, magazines, etc. before them." I would gladly give the name of one who expresses himself so clearly and so much better than I could have done, but that I am too well acquainted with his modesty of spirit not to know that I would incur his displeasure by so doing. At the same time, I beg his pardon for publishing extracts without leave from his letter, as I consider them too good to be lost.

A young semi-mute lady of rare intelligence, has made the following remarks to me in writing: "There is plenty of reading matter to be found in most or all of the institutions. But the fault is the 'girls' at least, work too hard, and instead of reading during leisure hours, they use the time in resting themselves, feeling too tired to read."

A teacher of something over twenty years of experience, himself a mute of no mean ability, gives his opinion in writing to a friend, upon this subject, as follows: "This, (reading among mutes) has been my hobby for years. In my school-room, it constitutes part of the regular exercises. The more accommodations for general reading encouraged and aided by the teachers, the better graduates are to be looked for." I wish this teacher who so clearly understands the value of personal application on the part of the teachers, would so overcome his modesty as to communicate, to the JOURNAL, his experiences in this delicate and difficult matter. Much good may be done by it, the more so as he holds a high position in the institution where he teaches, and is known to be an able and efficient teacher.

Before closing, I wish to correct the wrong impression concerning my *Alma Mater*, which has, perhaps, unavoidably been caused by what I wrote in my first article, as well as by the fact that it was there my education was first obtained. I wish to say right here that no reflection was intended to be cast upon that venerable Mother of Institutions any more than upon her offspring, everywhere else. "Old Hartford," as we love to call it, is as well-managed as any other institutions that can be named. From a recent letter, I learn that there is a carefully-selected library to which all of the girls have ready access, and another from which all the boys can draw books freely. Besides these, there are class libraries for particular classes which are kept in the class-rooms, and from which the members of the classes are encouraged to take books, the teacher taking special pains to see that each of his class has some suitable book in process of reading constantly. Then we have a dozen different illustrated magazines and papers coming weekly or monthly, to which the children have free access. Beyond all this, we have three daily papers and about forty weeklies, furnished gratuitously by the publishers, which are much read and enjoyed by both boys and girls. There is no lack of good reading matter, and the opportunity to read is given to all. A reading room is provided, and all are helped and stimulated to make the most of their privileges in this direction according to their mental capacity. As will be seen by this, "Old Hartford" is not one whit behind the New York or any other institution. With so abundant a supply of reading matter and its able corps of instructors, there is no apparent reason why it should not equal any other institution in the land.

Yours truly

HARRY WHITE.

The Philadelphia Convention.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please do me (your subscriber,) a favor and honor by allowing me to say a few words through the columns of your estimable paper, in regard to the time when the proposed convention will be held in this city.

At the last meeting of the Local Committee, I was in favor of the 23d of August, but after due consideration, I have come to the conclusion that the meeting of old associates, (or term it convention,) be held not through my own opinion, but by the majority of mutes in Pennsylvania, on the 30th of August, 1881, as it would be convenient for all. The picnic, that gala day to which we look forward to, should follow so grand an event, on Friday or Saturday, as the majority of the mutes think fit. Therefore, in conclusion, I would commend this to the mutes, and especially to Mr. Archie Woodside, and also to the State Committee of Washington, D. C., a party of gentlemen capable of deciding.

THOMAS BRECK.

PHILADELPHIA, April 3, 1881.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF JOURNAL:—Our attention has been directed to your paper of the 31st ult., about our enterprising business, as to this slip out from your paper.

"A local paper says that it is estimated that Henry J. Haight, of Goshen, has \$75,000 invested in the poultry business. He has one pair of fowls for which he paid \$500, and for a trio of imported stock he paid \$1,500. He has over 2,000 head of poultry in his yards, and his daily receipts of eggs this winter are estimated at 800."

Herby we wish to call your notice that the above is pronounced, exaggerated and untrue. Will you please correct the report in the next issue (the 7th inst)? Oblige.

Yours Respectfully,

G. S. NEWELL.

GOSHEN, N. Y., April 4, 1881.

NEW YORK.

The Manhattan Literary Association.

Association.

THAT EXCURSION.

A Little Breeze.

SQUIBS, ETC.

A special meeting of the Manhattan Literary Association took place last Friday evening for the purpose of selecting a place for its annual excursion.

It had been the intention of the chairman having the affair in charge to ask action upon the subject the evening before, and with that idea in view he had caused to be written out in full on a large slate, the names of the various groves and parks of which he had the refusal, but the lateness of the hour at which the lecturer concluded rendered this impossible. Hence the special meeting. The object for which it had been called was thoroughly discussed, objections being made to going up the Hudson or Long Island Sound as the previous excursions had been on one or the other of these waters. Finally it was decided that it should take place down the "N. Y. Bay or up the Kill von Kall, though no grove was selected, that being deferred until the next meeting.

Thursday evening came, and with it a large number of mutes assembled in the rooms of the association, as the business, which would come before the club, had by that time become widely known, consequently, the members were considerably excited, some of them strongly advocating this or that grove while others as stoutly opposed them. Finally Eaglewood Park, said to be quite a handsome place, situated in New Jersey, and within sight of Sandy Hook, was selected.

This business concluded, one of the members who had been kind at a recent debate for being "out of order" appealed, as he thought he had been unjustly dealt by. It being put to a vote, it was found that the association did not think so, as the members, almost to a man, sustained their president's action. He then spoke of bringing

CHARGES AGAINST THE PRESIDENT.

for incompetency. We hope he will not carry out his intention, as it will throw the association into disorder, and can result only in one way—his humiliating defeat, *vide* the last vote. If he has the good of the association at heart, he will bury his real or imaginary injuries, and not throw the society into anarchy similar to that of a few years ago. All its members should bear in mind that it is their duty to endeavor by their action to so raise the association in the estimation of others, that ladies—who, by the way, they are so anxious to have attend their lectures and debates—will not be deterred from doing so by the ill reports which any such business would be apt to engender. *Verbum sat sapientia.*

"They never talk who always drink. They always talk who never drink."

SQUIBS.

Ha! Ha! Ha! At last we have smoked the fox out of his hole. The confession of C. C. is, to our thinking, absolutely complete. There is now no doubt but what he and A. B. are one and the same person. The strained language in which his communication to the JOURNAL was written, deceives no one who is acquainted with the author. In the itemizer of the same paper we notice that C. C. attended St. Ann's Church last Sunday. He had not been seen there for months before. This and that being put together, it is not strange that the question, did he really come only to attend the service alone or also to see the effects of our shot, should arise. We believe this last had a great deal to do in bringing him to the house of God and such being the case, we congratulate ourselves upon accomplishing some good. His writings in the *Harlem* *Luminary* are, we are sorry to say, creating no discussion among the mutes, and would, most likely, have been entirely overlooked, had we not objected to some of his views. Unless he can convince us to our entire satisfaction that we are mistaken, we shall continue to believe that he is our schoolmate, is very smart, and understands five or six different languages."

If our young friend, who wrote that item which appeared in the last number of this paper, concerning the M. L. A.'s excursion boats, does not wish to do an injustice to that club he will instantly correct his associations, to wit, "that the association don't hire respectable boats for its excursions." He has been imposed

upon, and his item shows he got his information from some sore-head. The association has always had good boats for its excursions, no deduction having been made in the price paid for their use, because we were mutes, though the large which it had last year would have looked better for a little more paint, and had it been trimmed with flags. We attended the excursion and can assert that it was so sound and in good condition. *Fiat justitia, ruat cælum.* It seems to us that it would look better if youngsters at school attended more to their books and trades which they are learning, than interfering in the affairs of their elders. By doing so they would, when the time comes for them to graduate, be better prepared to fight their way in the world.

Mr. Leo Greis, a graduate of the 44th Street Institution and a wood engraver by trade, is one of the most industrious and prosperous young deaf-mutes in this city. Although about 23 years of age, he is still unmarried; but we understand his fate is sealed.

We congratulate "Le-On" upon having captured such a "Daisy."

AMERICUS.

April 1, 1881.

EMPIRE STATE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

The next Re-union of the above named Association will be held in the city of Utica, on the last Wednesday of August next, and continue by session three days, one of which will be devoted to an excursion.

The elegant City Opera of Utica has been secured for the re-union, through the courtesy of Mr. J. J. Siegmund, a prominent mute of that city.

An oration will be delivered by Mr. J. H. Eldy, a teacher in the Rome Deaf-Mute Institution.

Notice of the excursion, reduced railway fares, hotel prices, etc., besides a programme of the re-union, will be given in the JOURNAL early in the season.

It appears that it is not generally known that any deaf-mute, whether lady or gentleman, of this country, no matter where they were educated, who pays the membership fee of one dollar, is entitled to participate in the proceedings of all meetings of the Association and vote for the officers. According to the Constitution, however, only resident deaf-mutes of the State of New York are allowed to become the officers of the Association.

So far as we have heard, from the various quarters of this country, the present indications are that there will be a very large meeting of deaf-mutes in the city of Utica on the last day of August, 1881.

Let one and all come and enjoy a pleasant and profitable time.

H. C. RHYM, President.

E. A. HOBBS, Secretary.

Letter to Mr. Why?

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Not knowing "Mr. Why's" address, I take the liberty of writing to him through the columns of your paper.

Mr. Why?

Sir:—Nearly all of your letters to the JOURNAL have partaken of personal remarks, more or less insulting to the persons designated. This far, you have been treated with silent contempt, and you have gone on believing that you are an exceedingly clever and funny fellow.

Now, although I am loth to hurt your feelings, I must say that there is nothing either clever or witty about your remarks. They neither excite amusement, nor laughter. On the contrary, they produce anger in some and contempt in others; still others are moved with feelings of pity for the writer. All ought to pity you, for it is too bad that you can not show how very funny you are, without stooping to personals and thus disclosing your true character.

That which makes light of the natural peculiarities of others, is poor fun. Because one man is created with a defect, do you think another would be doing a smart thing by publicly making sport about him? Do you think it would be right, honorable and manly? Whether you think so or not, you have been doing it. You have been trying to show the deaf-mute world what a "cute" young man you are, and how much and what you know about deaf-mutes, and although you may have succeeded in showing that you know many of our silent brothers and sisters, you have not shown that you are very smart, and you have lost your name and character as a gentleman. Any man can make fun of the imperfections of others, but no one but a half-witted fellow would do it.

Again, you have made discourteous and insulting remarks of those whom you know to be entitled to the highest respect. Was this a funny thing to do? You may think so, but others do not. Instead of making people think that you are smart, you are forcing them to believe that you are a shallow-brained, ungenerally fellow, destitute of good manners.

Right good reasons you now have for keeping your identity a secret. If your name was known, you would not only be thrashed by those whom you have injured, but would be treated with contempt by many who now treat you as a friend.

In conclusion, let me say, sir, that I hope and trust you will soon be found out, and then may you receive the chastisement you deserve.

Yours truly,

W. C. B.

WASHINGTON, March 31, 1881.

BOSTON NOTES.

Miss Edna Howes and Bella Flagg propose to have a dancing party sometime after Easter day.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter's many friends will regret to learn that they have lost their second child. It died last Saturday, and will be buried to-morrow (Tuesday). They feel very sad, and have the sympathy of all who know them.

At the lecture delivered on Wednesday evening, March 23d, by Philo W. Packard, Esq., on "Religion and morals," Mr. E. W. Frisbee and Messrs. Packard, E. Lynde, and Holmes had quite a debate on the subject, arguing from a strict doctrinal point of view.

The Sunday following, we were much pleased to listen to Mr. Carlin, who delivered a very able discourse, and also conducted our prayer meeting. He has been visiting all places of interest while here.

We have a picture of the Hartford Institution, and think it fine; but do not think the word "asylum" should be given to it, and hope before long it will be called "Hartford School," or "American Institution for the Deaf and Dumb."

On Wednesday evening, the lecture given by Mr. John Carlin was well attended, considering the storm, which was uncommonly severe; and it is regretted that so good a lecture, and for so good a cause, should have fallen on so unfavorable an evening.

The lecturer's subject was Richard Nash; and was given in a clear manner, which I will give in condensed form. He said that Nash came from humble parentage, and was unknown when a boy; that he was a coxcomb when he grew up, a bean and a spendthrift; that by wearing fine clothes and giving many presents, he became known as "Bean Nash," and did by these means introduce himself into Imperial society. He began this course of life while at Old Cambridge College. This desire caused him to give up his studies, and although in poor circumstances he managed to get money to buy fine clothes, and make pretty presents. In short, he could not styled a "Fop." He also gave fine suppers, which finally wasted all his money.

Notwithstanding his ignorance of military tactics, his father purchased him a commission in the army. This pleased him, as he was a very vain man, and fond of showing his uniform. When his army was ordered to take up their line of march, he soon complained of being tired of marching, and also, of having corns on his feet, so he resigned. During the reign of William and Mary, he settled in the town of Bath, and lived at the rate of many thousands of pounds a year. He succeeded in obtaining possession of a large building, and used it for dancing and music. This building became the resort of all sports who were fond of dancing, music and gambling. At great entertainments, his hall was trimmed with flowers. His entertainments were grand, and aided by the noble writer and poetess, Miss Sylvia Bradlock, daughter of a wealthy military officer, Nash had trained his attendance to dance and play musical instruments, which drew large crowds which swelled his coffers. He never appeared in public without wearing costly garments covered with gold trimmings and powdered hair. At this time, the people would flock to catch a glimpse of him. As the population of Bath increased, they gave him the title of King. One of the princes called at his halls and asked him to gamble, to which at last he consented, and he allowed the prince to win all his money. The prince wished Nash to play again, and called him a coward. He at last consented to play again, and he (Nash) gained all he had lost and all his (the prince's) fortune, including his estates. When he found he was ruined, he wept. Now Nash was a very generous man, and gave back all his fortune, provided he would give him 5,000 pounds when he should be in want. Nash denounced unfair gambling, and by his fair dealings always won large sums of money. Like all gamblers, as he grew old he became poorer, and received from the prince 5,000 pounds. He died a poor man at the age of 87 years. His statue surmounts a monument erected to his memory near the City of Bath.

From the Granite State.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Gentle Spring has returned to gladden the hearts of those who till the soil. We have experienced the most severe winter known to the oldest inhabitants. Our hearts go out in gratitude to Him who holds the wind in His hand, that the piercing cold is gone.

Now is the harvest time to make maple sugar. Many a jolly gathering of boys and girls will be found in the forests soon. I am very sorry that the numerous writers who sign themselves with a *non de plume* don't use their own names. I abhor the custom of using fictitious names. It is too much like the dodge of the malicious gossip who concludes a yard with "Don't ever tell who told you."

I saw in your paper, No. 13, about the two wealthy Beclamians. I was informed that Mr. William Bromley, of St. John, N. B., was in Pittsfield soliciting funds for the new institution in the above named place. They told him to come and see me. He refused to see me, and left here for Manchester on a spree. Now, I want all to understand that this is no place of beggars. "Look out for the tumpkin!"

Yours truly,

W. A. DEERING.

Mississippi News.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I will give you a few dots from the Mississippi Institution.

The health of the Institution is very good at present. The number of pupils now present is forty-five.

Rev. I. W. Lambuth was in the city of Jackson, Miss., on a visit to the brother of Miss J. W. Scott, and staid a week with her. During his stay, Rev. Mr. Lambuth made an address in the chapel of the Institution, on the subject of missionary work among the Chinese, on Sunday evening of last week. Prof. John R. Dobyns interpreted it to the pupils. It was one of the most interesting addresses we ever had the privilege to hear, and was attended to by the pupils with great interest. Rev. Mr. Lambuth and his family expect to start for China in August, to live there again.

We are very sorry to learn that the young deaf and dumb gentleman, by the name of Mr. Valey Moran, in Harrison Co., Miss., was knocked from the track by a locomotive and had his arm broken, on Saturday, two weeks ago, near New Orleans. The engineer did all in his power to stop the train, but could not do it in time to avoid the accident. All deaf-mutes should not walk on the track for pleasure.

Mr. Valey Moran left school for home to spend all the Summer, last June, and expected to return again this session, but failed. He is an industrious laborer.

The *Clarion*, of this city, says there are tramps and beggars around the streets at present. Some of them are deaf and dumb, others blind, others sick, and, in fact, every known device is employed to excite the sympathy of others, so as to extort a few dimes. They must be called impostors.

It is understood that the Principal of the Michigan Deaf-Mute Institution and his wife are going to take a pleasant trip South. They may stop to visit the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Baton Rouge. We all would like to have them stop here on a visit to the Mississippi Institution before they return to Michigan.

Several large boys of the Mississippi Institution talk of going to play base ball.

Miss Mary Howell, a deaf-mute lady, of Chickasaw Co., Miss., is with I. B. Saunders, working for her. She is an industrious lady. She used to go to the Deaf and Dumb Institution here before the war. She has a mute brother, who is still farming near Atlanta, Chickasaw Co., Miss. He has a speaking wife, and three children who can speak well.

L. W. SAUNDERS.
JACKSON, MISS., March 27, 1881.

South Carolina Institution.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Our School is moving on smoothly, and the progress of the pupils, as is shown by the teachers' quarterly reports, is quite satisfactory.

We have story telling meetings every Friday night. Supt. Walker related the story of Samson last Friday, and showed the children that he fell by lying.

At a previous meeting, Prof. Hughston entertained us with the charming fairy tale of "Beauty and the Beast." The effect of good and well-delivered stories on the mute children is excellent. Their minds are stimulated and their countenances brighten up. They acquire a desire to read books, of whose treasures they have caught a glimpse.

Every body feels that Winter has lingered entirely too long with us, and is longing for the advent of warm spring. The birds, which before were usually open in the last part of Feb., or in the forepart of March, remain shut. The gay plumaged birds of summer are here, but they seem confounded.

Prof. Hughston's house is not finished yet, but he means to have it finished before the ninetieth anniversary of the birthday of Mrs. Phoebe Brewster, his mother-in-law, which he desires to celebrate appropriately.

The Institution is now supplied with water from two wells. The other well was dug not long ago, and to the new well-house is attached a neat dairy.

Supr. Walker recently weighed all the girls of the Institution. The weight of the heaviest girl is 164 pounds, and that of the lightest girl, 46.

Despite the severity of the past winter, the health of the whole household has been remarkably good.

D. S. ROGERS.
CEDAR SPRING, S. C., Mar. 26, '81.

Minnesota Jottings.

The boys have begun to enjoy themselves in various sports, as the snow is almost gone—exercising on the parallel bars, playing in the bowling alley, etc. But they will let these sports alone and begin base ball. We would be very grateful to "Jim" if he would haul the wood off from our ball ground.

Several of the boys went down to the pond last week where there was some thin ice. They supposed it to be strong, and tried to walk across it; but they found it was not. Several of them fell in up to their knees. They have not tried it again.

Mr. G.—is blowing most of the time of being a prize fighter. He says he can whip any one he knows. Let him try some of our big boys.

Reading the "Pocket Rifle" in the *Youth's Companion* is very interesting to many of the scholars. We hope it will be continued for a long time.

Our Superintendent had a narrow

escape not long ago. He is in Louisiana now. He and his wife wanted to take a steamboat ride, and went to a nice boat; but as the price was rather too high, his wife refused to go on it, so they went to another one. Not long after that very steamboat was destroyed by fire. Mrs. N. is a good guide.

O. K. Olson was forced to go home on account of poor health. He will not attend school any more. He has been here seven years. He is one of the tallest boys of our Institution.

RENVILLE.

MICHIGAN LETTER.

A paper of a recent date printed the following:

A MUTE TRIAL.

Mrs. Blood, a deaf-mute, complained that Marcella Brooks, another mute, had been guilty of using "indecent, insulting and immoral language" towards her, and desired her arrest. After using all of the papers and blotters the judge's office possessed, and destroying about a gross of lead pencils in reducing her grievance to writing, the court concluded that inasmuch as the offending party was about to leave town, to remain permanently, and as the neighborhood had not been seriously disturbed by the boisterous language alleged in the complaint to have been used, he would allow the respondent to depart.

DEAR SIR:—I am thinking I must let some deaf-mutes know about the "mum" trial in this city, on the 14th of this month. Mrs. Marcella Brooks, nee Miss M. Wilcox, was arrested for insulting and using immoral language towards my wife, Ella Blood. In my own house, she struck her on the head with a broom-stick, choked her and rebuked her for something, while I was absent working in the shop. In the court, she was found guilty, and the judge wanted to fine her one hundred dollars, and if she could not pay it he would send her to jail, but she argued the matter with him, saying she was very poor and that her husband was out of work. The judge told her he would let her leave the city. Mrs. Brooks claimed that John Brooks often corresponded with my wife, Ella, and that he was tempted to move to Grand Rapids. I did not think it was true, as I always liked John Brooks, for he was very polite and in every respect a good fellow. No deaf-mute should believe what Mrs. Brooks says against him.

Mrs. Brooks is a very bad and bold woman and is always jealous of John, and ought to be ashamed of herself. Last Saturday, I went to Jackson to visit Mr. Kerr, but I was disappointed as he was absent in Detroit. I had a very pleasant talk with Mrs. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Borden, and several other deaf-mutes.

I saw three deaf-mutes confirmed at St. Paul's Church on Sunday morning. On March 23d, one deaf-mute was confirmed by Bishop Gillespie, Mr. Mann interpreting.

Many mutes of Michigan prefer the 4th of July to August for holding the picnic at Put-in-Bay.

W. H. BLOOD.

Baltimore Items.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Miss Annie Barry, a teacher of the Institution at Frederick City, Maryland, made a few days' visit to her parents and friends in this city and returned to school recently.

Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, Colorado, upon returning to this city from his visits in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, called on his old friend Mrs. Sarah E. Morgan at the evening. She took him to visit Miss Ella E. Perego and they were cordially received. Mr. R. D. Livingstone said that Miss Perego was a very charming lady. The next day Mr. L. took a flying trip to Washington, D. C. to attend some business and returned to this city in the evening. Had he notified us of his date of coming to Baltimore from the North, we would have given him a party, but he surprised us at an unexpected hour. But still, we expect him to make another visit before long. Last night, he took his departure for Pittsburg, Pa., and the West. We wish him a safe journey.

Mr. John McGill and his excellent wife who have been in Baltimore all the winter, went to New York and from thence to Canada, on March 25th.

Several mutes of Baltimore say that they expect to be present at the Pennsylvania Convention as visitors, in August.

A pupil, named Bertie Buxton, of the Maryland Institute, is living in Baltimore. She is sick with consumption.

Mr. Louis C. Frick is doing nicely with his school duties in this city.

Mrs. Sarah E. Morgan expects to visit New York, Boston and Worcester, Mass., some time this summer with a relation.

We could not help admiring "Mr. Why's" funny articles which appeared in the JOURNAL of a recent date, and we think that "Mr. Why" is very cute. We wish him to give us more jokes very often. We tried to find out who "Mr. Why" is by asking Mr. Livingstone when he came here, but he replied that he had not the slightest idea who "Mr. Why" is. He thinks "Mr. Why's" articles were very funny. We wish the JOURNAL will always be prosperous.

Mrs. Lizzie Partington has been sick at her mother's house since she came from Brooklyn last November, but she expects to return to Brooklyn on the 30th of this month.

Mr. L. C. Frick has been dangerous, but he is now on his way to recovery.

Mrs. Ballard and Miss Grace Webster received a pleasant call from Mr.

R. D. Livingstone a few days ago, and so did Prof. S. Wells.

Mrs. James S. Wells has a baby girl. She is a month old. Mrs. J. S. Wells is doing well.

Yours truly,
BALTIMORE LADY.

The Keystone State Convention.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—That our proposed Convention is a possible thing, is a fixed fact, evidenced by the interest manifested by our brethren, and also by their earnest desire for it. Three local committees—Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and Scranton—have been formed. The State Committee need not entertain any fear or doubt about the trust with which it is regarded.

The question as to the time for holding the meeting is now unsettled. Some favor August, while others, September. Now let us share our opinion on the question. We agree with the mutes of Philadelphia in every respect. Three reasons, as pointed out by the Secretary of the Local Committee, are very obvious, and clear as day-light. We—the great majority of this vast city—agree with Mr. Elwell in choosing the "golden mean"—the 30th of August, 1881. The reasons pointed out by Mr. Woodside in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, are also good and clear. But let us give an explanation which may be satisfactory. You—the graduates of our venerable *Anna Muter*—remember that the State Convention of the graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes shall continue in session not less than three days. We suggest that the 30th of August be changed to the 31st of the same month. Why? Because the latter day will fall on the fourth day of the week—Wednesday; it is proper for the Convention to assemble on that day. In such case, it will close on the following Friday, allowing Saturday for picnicking, or whatever recreation may be desired. We, in common with the mutes of Pittsburg, desire to avail ourselves of an opportunity to see our former teachers.

It is quite likely that the Convention will open during the latter part of August, which is highly preferred by the mutes of this city. The mutes of Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Scranton and Erie, have expressed their opinions on the question. Now what say you, the mutes of York, Altoona, Allentown, Reading and other populous towns? "Harmony of action," as well as "harmony of thought," is always desirable. Yours Fraternally,
DEFENDER.

PA., April 2, '81.

Louisville Jottings.

On Miss Maggie Pierce's birthday, the Bible Class gave her a nice present of a set of cameo ear rings. She is a fascinating brunette, and is the one that is never absent from our Bible class. The names of those who were to spend the evening with her were Miss Alice Peters, Miss Bertie Frank, and Miss Maggie E. Fella, and Messrs. Eddie O. Herr and Jacob Siebert. At 10 o'clock, Miss Pierce, with Kentucky hospitality, invited us to take a repast of cakes and cordials.

Messrs. Herr and Siebert are the most sociable young men in our society. Mr. Siebert is indeed a handsome young man, and we admire him for his polished and pleasant manners. He always seems better posted on all the news in this city than any other one among us. He had quite a narrow escape from being run over by a fire engine. One Sunday evening, he went to see a lady friend. While accompanying two ladies home, he met with his ill-luck. It was nearly midnight while they were walking along, and while crossing the street, without looking up or down, a fire-engine rushed past them. Of course they were nearly frightened to death. I think mutes ought always to be on the look out, before they cross a street, either in the day time or at night; for fire-engines, when in full motion, are as dangerous as steam-cars.

Miss Elvora Morris' mother (a widow) has been very sick—so ill that friends from Portland took her to an infirmary in this city, which is under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, and under their kind and attentive care she is now convalescent. Elvora has been staying alone day and night in the back part of the Methodist Church, at Portland, looking after the church. The people of that church provide for her. She has endured what none of us could do. We never know what we can do till we are tried.

"Clara E. Tyrell," who composed the poem entitled "Deaf and Dumb Child," expressed a mother's feelings and thoughts so delicately in poetry that we think she understands the affliction of being deaf and dumb. No one could have produced a better poem than the writer, who happens to be a mute, and speaks from sympathy.

After "Mignon" had quoted Byron's and Young's poetry, in regard to fame, she ought to have sung—
"But give me the boon of love,
The path of fame is dear
And glory's arch doth over span—
A billie old and drear
One wild flower from the path of love
Is dearer than the wreath that weaves
To stern ambition's eye."

Spring is here. It is lovely overhead. The grass is green, the trees are swelling, and the tulips are blooming, and we are talking of picnics. I hope this letter will not wait in the waste basket. MARGARET.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Michigan Fancies.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It is learned that Marcus H. Kerr, the high-toned mute artist, of Jackson, has become a partner of Mr. Millard, the first-class photographer, of Detroit. Their rooms are very nicely fitted up. Mr. Millard takes charge of the photograph department while Mr. Kerr takes the other place as artist. The rooms are separated into two studios. On one of the doors of the rooms there is a sign which reads as follows: "Marcus H. Kerr, Artist," and on another "Mr. Millard, Photographer." The business name of the firm will be known as Millard & Kerr, Photographers and Artists, of Detroit. This firm is the only first-class one of its kind in Michigan. "Ambassador" wishes the artist success in his new undertaking.

Mr. Ira J. Borden, the famous tailor of Jackson, was in Detroit last week visiting Mr. Marcus H. Kerr. He intends to move to Detroit, and will rent a house near Mr. Kerr's. The other mutes of Jackson are going to follow Mr. Borden's example, and soon Jackson will be without any mutes.

It is said that Mr. Joseph Kolhoff, the well-known tailor of Detroit, is pushing along his business, and is said to be the best tailor and cutter in Michigan. Should any mute in the United States visit Detroit, they should not fail to call on him. His shop is at No. 16 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

William H. Blood, of Grand Rapids, was in Jackson last week visiting his friends. He was disappointed in not seeing Mr. Marcus H. Kerr, the artist. He started for home very early Monday morning.

Detroit is expected soon to have about 100 mutes living in that city, and Jackson will soon be vacated of our class.

It will be remembered, as stated in some issues of the JOURNAL about Charles Priest, the peddler of Grand Rapids. A week ago an article was published in one of the Kalamazoo daily papers about the peddler. He ordered an overcoat in some tailor shop in that city, and promised to pay for it when it was done. When the coat was finished he called for it, and told the tailor that he had to pay a mortgage in Grand Rapids, and promised to come back and pay for the coat as soon as the mortgage was paid. The tailor was satisfied, and waited a couple of weeks, but as the peddler paid no attention to what he promised, the tailor warned the people of Kalamazoo about the peddler's dishonesty and conduct. Now Chas. Priest has no mortgage or any property in Grand Rapids or anywhere else. AMBASSADOR.
March 31, 1881.

Mr. Breen graciously declines.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please permit me to say through your valuable paper in regard to the replies of Messrs "Defender" and R. M. Zeigler to me last week.

I have been advised not to reply to them again, as it would be worthless for me to do so. I am willing to let the unpleasant matter be buried in peace and harmony, as it is the best remedy for a gentleman to administer, as it suits me to take my medicine well at all times, but you know that some people will weaken when the dose is about to be given.

Respectfully yours,
THOMAS BREEN.

PHILADELPHIA, April 3, 1881.

READING.

Now that the Female College has been discussed pro and con, until the subject is actually threadbare. No one seems to have given another thought to the higher education of young ladies.

While reading the JOURNAL, a short time ago, I came across the article on Reading, by Mr. Harry White. His advice to the mutes is excellent, although he makes no direct allusion to the young ladies; still I think it would be well if they do as he has recommended.

There are some young ladies who find, when leaving school, that they have not yet gained a thorough knowledge of the English language, and it often happens a girl finds herself at a disadvantage in conversing with friends. Of course, the knowledge that she has not written as she should, and has made a mistake in trying to express herself on paper, is very embarrassing to her, for she naturally begins to think what her friends will say behind her back.

Now it may be argued that our friends make no remarks upon our language, for there are, I know, a great many good and kind hearted people. Still we are apt to meet, people less thoughtful than others.

That our friends never refer to the mistakes frequently made by mutes in conversing with hearing people, may be supposed or believed by some. Yet every intelligent mute in the Union knows that people cannot help noticing an ill-connected sentence.

Now when a girl finds herself placed in such a position, she begins to think, what she can do to help herself. Her school days are over, and whatever opportunities she may lose then to improve herself, are now beyond her reach. There is no college open to her, so what is she to do?

There is one way in which she could improve her mind as well as her language, should she earnestly desire to do so.

Almost every city has a public library of its own. Any girl could, with little or no difficulty whatever, obtain a ticket for the library of the city in

which she resides. She could obtain books in this way, and help herself immensely, should she try to do so. There are some young ladies whose purses are full enough to supply them with all the books they could wish for. On the other hand, there are a great many who are not so well-supplied with the "Root of all evil." To the latter, the public library is open.

It may be argued again that most girls have no time for reading, being obliged to work. Still there is always a little time to spare, and it generally rests a person to sit down and read a pleasant book.

So, girls, read when you can, and you will soon find yourselves improving. For knowledge will accumulate wonderfully, if you add a little every day. Do not wait for a long period of leisure, gain one idea, if no more, save that one, and add another as soon as you can: says an old Scotch adage, "Many a little makes a mickle."

ANNABEL LEE.

Mr. Roop Explains.

I read in the JOURNAL that the mutes in Philadelphia were dissatisfied with John D. Ziegler's election to the Local Committee, and think that it is very unjust to him.

Now I agree with Mr. Ziegler in every thing that he wrote in the JOURNAL of March 31st, in his reply to Mr. T. Breen. His reply is all correct in regard to the just election of Mr. J. D. Ziegler to the Chairmanship and to the Local Committee. I nominated him for chairman at the general meeting, for the reason that his friends know that he has taken much interest in the proposed convention.

Hoping that Mr. R. M. Zeigler's reply to Mr. Breen will be satisfactory and receive the approval of your readers, I am
Yours truly,
JOSEPH A. ROOP.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1881.

Michigan Specials.

George E. Morton is the right man to manage the coming Pic-nic and Reunion. We wish him success.

Mr. Frank S. Costello, who recently attended an Institution in Canada, is now at home assisting his father as bookkeeper.

The *Mirror* says:—"If more men would kiss their wives, there would be less trouble in the world." We would advise him to marry one immediately—and kiss her.

Miss Sarah Sly, living in Kansas, is no relation to the "Sly" living in Michigan. Yet she must be sly, for she says:—"I come to talk with all my classmates," and yet staying in Kansas.

We would like to see something of Mr. John Green, living at Ypsilanti. If he ever comes up here, we will treat royally.

Mrs. Blood and Marcella Brooks, (both deaf-mutes) married ladies, living at Grand Rapids, fell into a terrible quarrel about a cake of hard soap on washing day, in which some hard words and blows were exchanged; finally it was decided to leave the police settle the affair, which was done, taking a few dollars from the pockets of both parties besides the bruises. Mrs. Brooks informed the officers that Mrs. Blood had been using insulting, indecent, and immoral language towards her. This is another strong argument in favor of Miss Fuller's theory, to have deaf-mute ladies remain single.

The weather now being pleasant, John Ansbrow will soon commence work on the mammoth boots which are to be made for C. C. Colby, during the fine weather of April and May. Let us hope there will be hides enough in Michigan for their composition.

BOB.

Habitual Drunkenness.

In a late issue of the JOURNAL, I noticed an article on "Deaf-Mute Reading," which I think is of great importance, and I took great pleasure in reading it. I would like to bring before your readers, a subject of far greater importance, which is that of Temperance. Why is it that this subject is of such little interest to most deaf-mutes, when it ought to be one of the most prominent points in their thoughts? I have taken this paper for over two years, and yet never remember seeing anything about Temperance, either by male or female.

Writers, I ask the question, "Why is this so?" Is it because every deaf-mute likes liquor? Not so, but because writers are afraid of incurring the dislike of some friend who likes liquor. If the opinion here expressed, can be shown to be wrong, I will willingly retract it, but not until it is proved to be so. It grieves me exceedingly to have to say, that of all the deaf-mutes and semi-mutes, whose acquaintance I have formed, two-thirds of them are addicted to strong drink. What a sad record, when compared to my hearing friends. It is also a fact that the habit of drinking exists among the highly educated even more than among those of a lower class, which can only be accounted for on the part of the poor deaf-mute in his scarcity of funds. But he is generally willing to drink when treated. Whoever heard of a Deaf-Mute Temperance Club? And yet what is the reason there should not be one in every deaf-mute community in the United States? It would form a place for deaf-mutes to go to, instead of saloons, and it would be a source of amusement to both old and young, and on the whole, its beneficial results would be seen upon every hand.

I hope to hear the opinions of other writers on the subject soon, as its

importance to the welfare of deaf-mutes exceeds every other, except that of an education.

W. L. E.

A Business Darkey.

An enterprising darkey of a calculating turn of mind, says a Florida paper, called on a gentleman who owns a garden in the city of Tallahassee and represented that the garden was rapidly growing up with grass, which, if left to go to seed, would render it impossible to grow vegetables on the spot next year, and proposed to cut it down for a certain sum, which the gentleman agreed to pay. He then went to the gentleman who had recently rented the premises and made the same proposition, which was again accepted, the latter not knowing, of course, that the owner had agreed to pay for the work, as the darkey had studiously kept that to himself. After cutting the grass and collecting pay from both gentlemen our hero proceeded to the owner of a cow, sold the grass for double what he charged for cutting it, pocketed four times as much money as the work was worth, and went on his way humming a hymn tune. Now who says the African is not a progressive race?

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Chicago,	March 27th.
St. Louis, (Confirmation)	April 3d.
Lafayette, Ind.,	" 4th.
Cleveland (Confirmation)	" 10th.
Indianapolis	" 17th.
Dayton, O.,	" 22d.
Cincinnati (Confirmation)	" 24th.
Piqua, Ohio,	" 25th.
Dayton, (Confirmation)	" 26th.
Marion, Ohio,	" 27th.
Detroit, Mich.,	May 1st.
Flint,	" 2d.
Jackson,	" 3d.
Pittsburg, Pa.,	" 8th.
Erie, (probable)	" 9th.

Rev. Job Turner's Appointments.

The Rev. Job Turner, a deaf-mute minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the auspices of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will (D. V.) visit the following places to hold Divine Service for Deaf-Mutes and those interested in their welfare:

Memphis, Tenn.,	April 3d.
Oxford, Miss.,	" 10th.
Kosciusko, Miss.,	" 13th.
Clinton, Miss.,	" 15th.
Vicksburg, Miss.,	" 17th.
Baton Rouge, La.,	" 20th.
Livingston, Ala.,	" 24th.
Talladega, Ala.,	" 27th.
Cave Spring, Ga.,	" 29th.
Knoxville, Tenn.,	May 1st.
Chattanooga, Tenn.,	" 4th.
Danville, Ky.,	" 6th.
Lexington, Ky.,	" 8th.
Louisville, Ky.,	" 15th.
Hopkinsville, Ky.,	" 18th.
Nashville, Tenn.,	" 22d.
Jackson, Tenn.,	" 25th.
Maysville, Ky.,	June 5th.
Parkersburg, W. Va.,	" 8th.
Clarksburg, W. Va.,	" 9th.
Wheeling, W. Va.,	" 12th.
Charlestown, W. Va.,	" 15th.
Staunton, W. Va.,	" 16th.

The services will be conducted with the assistance of the Rectors, who will use the Church Service in the spoken, while the same is rendering in the sign-language. The sermon will be read by the Rector to the speaking and hearing, at the same time it will be delivered in the sign-language for the benefit of the deaf-mutes attending.

The service, while it does not materially interfere with the ordinary services held in the Church, may be of interest to those who are not familiar with the deaf-mute language; and it is hoped that good may result.

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